

*Dedicated to the People of Canada*

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# DOMINION HYMN

WORDS BY

T<sup>H</sup> MARQUIS OF LORNE

MUSIC BY

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

37,605

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# DOMINION HYMN.

Words by THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

*Allegro Marziale.*

Soprano *f* God bless our wide Do - mi - nion, Our fathers' cho - sen

Alto *f*

Tenor *f*

Bass.

Piano *forte.*

land, And bind in last-ing u - - nion Each o - cean's dis - tant strand. From

where At - lan - tic ter-rors, Our har - dy sea-men train; To where the salt sea

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major). The melody is written in a simple, accessible style with many whole and half notes. The lyrics are printed below the first vocal staff.

*Chorus*

mir-rors, The vast Pa - ci - fic chain. O, bless our wide Do - mi - nion, True

The second system of the musical score is the chorus, indicated by the word "Chorus" above the first staff. It also consists of four staves (two vocal, two piano). The key signature remains one flat. The lyrics continue from the previous system. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *tim.* (timpani) and *p* (piano). The melody continues with a similar simple style.

freedom's fairest scene. De-fend our peo-ple's u-nion, God save our Empire's Queen!

Pair days of fortune send her,  
Be Thou her Shield and Sun !  
Our land; our flag's Defender,  
Unite our hearts as one !  
One flag, one land, upon her  
"May every blessing rest !  
For loyal faith and honour  
Her children's deeds attest.

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.

No stranger's foot, insulting,  
Shall tread our country's soil ;  
While stand her sons exulting  
For her to live and toil.  
She hath the victor's nurture,  
Her's are the conquering hours,  
No foeman's stroke shall hurt her,  
" This Canada of ours."

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.

Our sires, when times were sorest,  
Asked none but aid Divine,  
And cleared the tangled forest,  
And wrought the buried mine.  
They tracked the floods and fountains,  
And won, with master hand,  
Far more than gold in mountains,  
The glorious Prairie land.

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.

O Giver of earth's treasure,  
Make Thou our nation strong ;  
Pour forth thine hot displeasure  
On all who work our wrong !  
To our remotest border  
Let plenty still increase,  
Let Liberty and Order  
Bid ancient feuds to cease.

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.

May Canada's fair daughters  
Keep house for hearts as bold  
As their's who o'er the waters  
Came hither first of old.  
The pioneers of nations !  
They showed the world the way,  
'Tis ours to keep their stations  
And lend the van to-day.

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.

Inheritors of glory,  
O countrymen ! we swear  
To guard the flag that o'er ye  
Shall onward victory bear.  
Where'er through earth's far regions  
Its triple crosses fly,  
For God, for home, our legions  
Shall win, or fighting die !

*Chorus*—O bless, etc.